

# Chaotic Sword God

## #Chapter 21-25

### Chapter 21: Saint Ka Di Yun

Seeing how close he was to hitting his target, Ka Di Liang felt a tiny amount of regret. However, he immediately went back into motion, and flung a kick at Jian Chen.

In a flash, 10 moves had passed without Jian Chen retaliating, and every single move from Ka Di Liang had been easily dodged. But to everyone else that was watching, Jian Chen had been narrowly dodging each move by the skin of his teeth, causing everyone watching, including Changyang Hu, to break out in cold sweat as they watched in anxiety.

Ka Di Liang's attacks were fairly fast and furious, but none of the 10 moves he had lashed out with even touched Jian Chen's clothes. Having not landed a single blow, Ka Di Liang was angry beyond belief.

Finally lifting a fist to block Ka Di Liang's fist, Jian Chen spoke, "10 moves have passed, it's my turn." Without waiting for a response, he aimed a kick at Ka Di Liang.

The speed in which his leg was moving was extremely fast; there wasn't even enough time for Ka Di Liang to dodge. By the time he tried to move his hand up to block, Jian Chen's leg had already smashed against Ka Di Liang's chest.

"Deng!" "Deng!" "Deng!"

The force of Jian Chen's leg caused Ka Di Liang to stumble backwards. As he steadied himself Ka Di Liang gave Jian Chen a dumbstruck look; although Jian Chen was only at the 8th Saint Force layer, Jian Chen's strength had far surpassed his expectations. It wasn't something Ka Di Liang would be able to endure.

In the last fight during the competition, Ka Di Liang had never exchanged blows with Jian Chen, so he never understood the true extent of Jian Chen's strength. It was not until this fight that Ka Di Liang realized that Jian Chen was stronger than he looked. In fact, based on the strength of the kick just now, Ka Di Liang was starting to doubt that Jian Chen was only at the 8th Saint Force layer.

Perhaps Jian Chen also wanted to end this battle quickly, because he didn't give Ka Di Liang time to even gasp before he quickly slammed his fist into Ka Di Liang's nose.

Ka Di Liang's face hardened as he stood back up, his entire body tried to stand against Jian Chen's fist before he tried to smash his fist against Jian Chen's head.

Jian Chen let out a cold laugh before blocking the fist with his own hand. Grabbing onto Ka Di Liang's shoulder with his other hand, he got into a horse stance, and grabbed onto him with his right arm. Grabbing tightly, he exerted some force and sent Ka Di Liang flying away.

In his previous life, Jian Chen had learned wrestling techniques from the Mongols, so he was fairly proficient at it. He had used it many times, and gained experience in it so much, that it was ingrained into his memory. Jian Chen learned many different skills other than just swordplay, and was fairly proficient at every single thing he put his mind towards.

Ka Di Liang's body was almost like a feather as he flew through the air, thanks to Jian Chen. He flew 4-5 meters into the air before finally falling back down to the arena.

"Phew..."

He saw Jian Chen to be weak, but somehow, Jian Chen had managed to accomplish such a feat with his delicate-looking figure. Likewise, the audience around the arena let out gasps of shock as they started to reevaluate their opinions about Jian Chen. Seeing the two fight it out like this made it so that no one would ever dare to underestimate Jian Chen in the future.

The faces of Ka Di Yun and Ka Di Qiuli both gradually turned quite ugly. The situation was far beyond what they had expected it to be.

"Heng! Changyang Xian Tian, you actually are a slightly skilled," Ka Di Yun said in a low voice, while angrily gritting his teeth.

Ka Di Liang stood back up pathetically on the ring with a cloudy looking face. He looked at Jian Chen's eyes with a gaze filled with poison.

"Ahh!" Ka Di Liang roared, focusing all his power of the 9th level of Saint Force in the center of his two palms. He quickly rushed towards Jian Chen with both his arms pressing towards Jian Chen's chest, and attacked.

Jian Chen sneered, and as he condensed all his Saint Force onto his palms as well, he suddenly threw his own hands towards Ka Di Liang's, resulting in a collision between both pairs of hands.

"Peng!"

As the sound came echoing out, Jian Chen and Ka Di Liang were stuck in a deadlock. Their fists had slammed so hard against each other, a mini shockwave pushed both of them backwards.

Jian Chen didn't stop there; his legs began to blur as he skillfully maneuvered to counter the shock. Looking at the rapidly retreating Ka Di Liang, Jian Chen immediately dashed forward and leapt up from the ground, both of his legs kicking out at Ka Di Liang.

Before Ka Di Liang could regain his footing, he was unable to block the attack. As he was kicked in the stomach by Jian Chen, Ka Di Liang was sent flying once more.

"Pfff!" Hitting the ground, Ka Di Liang's face went white from the pain as he began to spit out some blood. He had started to take in heavy amounts of damage.

"Younger brother!"

"Older brother!"

Ka Di Yun and Ka Di Qiuli ran up to Kai Di Liang's side on the ground. Picking him up, they grimaced and looked at him with concern as they saw the small trickle of blood from the corner of Ka Di Liang's mouth.

"Younger brother, are you ok?" Ka Di Yun asked. His face was relatively unsightly to look at, although the situation was different from last time, since Ka Di Liang had been careless during the first match with Jian Chen. However, this second time was different. This time Ka Di Liang was fighting with Jian Chen using all of his strength, which was stronger than 80% of the other 9th Saint Force Layer students.

"Older brother, how are you feeling, are you seriously hurt?" Ka Di Qiuli asked with a voice full of concern.

Ka Di Liang was helped to his feet by his two siblings. Lightly shaking his head, he said, "Eldest brother, third sister, I'll be fine. I've only suffered from minor injuries." But even as he said that, his two siblings could detect a small tinge of weakness in his voice.

Looking at Ka Di Liang's pale face, Ka Di Yun grew angry. Raising his head to look at the elevated Jian Chen, he growled, "Third sister, you take care of second brother. I'll go teach that arrogant brat a lesson!" Leaving his siblings, he walked up into the arena to confront him.

"Eldest brother, you shouldn't..."

"Eldest brother, you can't..."

Ka Di Liang and Ka Di Qiuli tried to block his path, but unfortunately, they didn't reach him in time. The two siblings let out a sigh. No matter if Ka Di Yun won or lost now, the

Ka Di clan would lose some prestige within the academy. This was originally a fair battle, so if they had lost, then they wouldn't have felt any negative side effects other than losing some face. But now that Ka Di Yun was going to fight, the whole situation was different. If news about a freshman immediately being bullied by some seniors straight after entering the academy was spread throughout the entire academy, then the three siblings would be mocked and ridiculed by the whole academy..

Jian Chen stared at Ka Di Yun as he leapt up onto the stage and sneered, "Are you here to avenge your brother?"

Angrily glaring at Jian Chen, he said, "Changyang Xiang Tian, you really are strong. However, you've injured my brother; therefore, I won't let you leave this place unharmed."

The people around the stage all creased their foreheads as they listened to him. Their opinions about Ka Di Yun had now changed.

"Ka Di Yun, what is the meaning of this, do you plan to bully the Changyang clan until no one remains?" A deep voice called out as another person walked onto the arena. Turning around, Jian Chen felt relieved to see it was his older brother, Changyang Hu.

Changyang Hu stared at Ka Di Yun intensely, "Ka Di Yun, if you want to fight, then you'll have to fight me first."

Jian Chen felt a wave of warmth encompass his body as he listened to his brother back him up. "Big brother, you should head back down, I can handle this myself."

Changyang Hu shook his head in response to him. "No can do, fourth brother, it should be you that should head down. Ka Di Yun's strength has long since reached the peak of the Saint Force level. You are no match for him, so let your big brother help you."

After hesitating a bit from these words, Jian Chen nodded, "Then big brother, please be careful." Saying this, Jian Chen walked off the arena.

Ka Di Yun sneered in disdain as he watched Jian Chen exit the arena, "Changyang Hu, you're just asking for trouble, so don't blame me for anything that happens."

"Hmph, you're saying this far too early. Whoever the winner is and whoever the loser is isn't certain yet." Changyang Hu replied. He and Ka Di Yun had long since reached the peak of the 10th Saint Force layer, so if Ka Di Yun didn't condense his Saint Force into a Saint Weapon, then their strengths would be equal.

Ka Di Yun let loose a ridiculing expression as he looked at the disdain on Changyang Hu's face. Lifting his right arm, a large golden colored stream of energy started to focus onto his right arm and condensed into a great golden sword. The golden sword was

quite large, and measured around 5 feet long and a single palm spread wide. Judging from the length of the handle, the sword was meant to be held with both hands.

Looking at Ka Di Yun grab the sword with both hands, Jian Chen's eyebrows furrowed together in concern. He had read up on Saint Weapons back in the Changyang Mansion. He could easily see that this was Ka Di Yun's Saint Weapon, and that this was also the first Saint Weapon that Jian Chen had ever seen since he first arrived in this new world. He had long since understood that a Saint Weapon was the condensed version of one's Saint Force, but seeing this with his own eyes, Jian Chen couldn't help but feel amazed. To think that the Saint Force could be condensed in such a way, it felt almost like a fantasy. This made Jian Chen feel extremely excited.

The moment the golden two hand sword appeared, everyone cried out in surprise and admiration.

"A Saint Weapon, he really did condense one...."

"So he already broke through into the Saint level..."

"Ka Di Yun became a Saint, Changyang Hu will be in trouble now..."

The distance between the peak of the 10th layer to Sainthood wasn't that far, but it was nonetheless very difficult to cross over. Within the Kargath Academy, the majority of the seniors had all reached the peak of the 10th Saint Force layer, but were unable to condense their Saint Force into Saint Weapons. If one didn't have the talent that surpassed a regular person's, then it would be extremely difficult for him/her to make a breakthrough. Within the Tian Yuan continent, it was not rare to see many practitioners to be stuck at the 10th layer until the end of their lives, without being able to become a Saint. From this one could see that successfully becoming a Saint was a truly difficult achievement.

Also, once one broke through to becoming a Saint, his/her strength would be increased by a large amount. A Saint Weapon wasn't one's only weapon; one could use his/her emotions to directly fuel his/her abilities in order to use attacks that far surpassed one's original strength.

Looking at Ka Di Yun's golden sword, Changyang Hu's face became extremely unsightly. Now that Ka Di Yun possessed a Saint Weapon, his strength could overturn the heavens; a person at the peak of the 10th Saint Force layer definitely wouldn't be a match for him.

"Big brother really did condense a Saint Weapon!" Below the arena, Ka Di Qiuli was pleasantly surprised, as she watched Ka Di Yun wave his Saint Weapon around.

Ka Di Liang had an envious look on his face as he stared at the Saint Weapon, but he too was pleasantly surprised. Both siblings had not realized that their eldest sibling had reached the Saint level until this moment.

Holding the Saint Weapon, Ka Di Yun's confidence in himself was boosted to unprecedented levels. As Changyang Hu's face grew darker and darker, Ka Di Yun's face became even haughtier. The pleasure Ka Di Yun felt in his heart was indescribable.

"Hahahaha, Changyang Hu, are you afraid now? If you kneel down and kowtow to the ground three times and call me your elder then I'll spare you. If you don't then...hmp, you'll know what the end result will be." Ka Di Yun laughed crazily, his tone savage..

Changyang Hu's face ashened as he listened to Ka Di Yun's demands. Snarling, he answered, "Dream on, Ka Di Yun. Even if you're a Saint now, I, Changyang Hu, will never be afraid of you."

Ka Di Yun looked at Changyang Hu arrogantly, and casually said, "Changyang Hu, what will you use to fight me with then?"

Changyang Hu angrily glared at Ka Di Yun, fury blazing in his eyes.

"Changyang Hu, your sword!"

At that moment, a sword came flying out from the audience below the arena.

Changyang Hu grabbed the iron sword while settling into a stance. The sword was not light at all, and was of a fairly long size. The silver white sword sparkled in the light in all 4 directions, and aside from the color, there were few differences between Ka Di Yun's sword and Changyang Hu's sword.

## Chapter 22: Battling Ka Di Yun

With his sword in hand, Changyang Hu's courage was bolstered, despite knowing that his opponent was a Saint with a Saint Weapon. However, at least he had gained some more power too.

"Changyang Hu, do you really think you stand a chance against me with a regular iron sword? Wishful thinking. Right now, I'll show you the power of a Saint." Ka Di Yun quickly sped towards Changyang Hu after that while carrying his double sword, as if it wasn't heavy at all. He swung his sword at Changyang Hu so fast, the air whistled as the sword traveled through the air.

Changyang Hu's attention was extremely concentrated on the Ka Di Yun's Saint Weapon. Quickly retreating before he could get hit, the sword narrowly missed him and

only swiped at his clothes. A few strands of his clothes were sent flying through the air as the sword sliced away at the clothes.

After becoming a Saint, Ka Di Yun's strength became many times stronger than what it was previously, and couldn't be compared to Changyang Hu's strength, which was at the 10th Saint Force layer. With just the first blow, Changyang Hu knew how much danger he was in.

"Ha!" Halfway through another strike, Ka Di Yun didn't hesitate at all mid-swing. As he advanced closer and closer to Changyang Hu, his entire body started to emit an extremely strong Qi that imposed itself on Changyang Hu. Taking a swipe, Ka Di Yun tried to chop down Changyang Hu with his golden sword once more.

Seeing how strong the greatsword was, Changyang Hu could not parry the blow, as the iron sword in his hand would not be able to withstand the powerful force from the Saint Weapon.

The greatsword was extremely fast, and was far beyond what Changyang Hu had expected. Feeling the great sword in close proximity with his head, Changyang Hu didn't hesitate at all to duck and roll away from it. At this moment, he was unable to cope with the fight's intensity.

"Bang!"

The moment after Changyang Hu rolled away, Ka Di Yun's sword embedded itself into the spot where Changyang Hu had once been standing at. The strong concentration of energy that made up the sword left a deep crack within the ground of the arena, while smaller cracks started to spread out in all four directions to at least a meter away from the original impact zone.

Changyang Hu took the opportunity when Ka Di Yun was trying to recover from his strike to brandish and slash his sword at Ka Di Yun.

"Hmph!" Ka Di Yun snorted in disdain as he waved his hands. The Saint Weapon in his hands began to emit a magnificent light as it reappeared back into his hands and collided against Changyang Hu's iron sword.

A loud and crisp sound echoed throughout the arena as the iron sword met the golden sword, before it was sent flying backwards. The sword had been forced out of Changyang Hu's hands after the collision, causing Changyang Hu to be defenseless. Already his mouth was trickling blood as the sword had somehow managed to inflict damage to him.

Immediately, Ka Di Yun's foot lashed out and smashed against Changyang Hu's chest. His strength was high enough that it was able to send a strong person like Changyang

Hu flying backwards and off of the arena. As he flew off into the air, blood came spraying out of his mouth as his face grew pale from the shock.

“Big brother!” Jian Chen cried out, his expression suddenly changing. He immediately dashed towards where Changyang Hu was and leapt into the air. While everyone was watching Changyang Hu being launched into the air in astonished stupors, Jian Chen had already moved into action. Right as Changyang Hu was about to hit the ground, Jian Chen came out from the side and caught him before impact.

“Keh!” On the ground, Changyang Hu started to cough violently, causing droplets of blood to splatter out of his mouth. A Saint’s strength was far stronger than someone who didn’t reach the same level; this was true even for Changyang Hu, who was at the peak of the 10th layer. Thus, he had suffered from serious internal injuries.

“Big brother, are your injuries serious?” Jian Chen tried to quell the anger within himself as he looked at his brother in concern.

Changyang Hu shook his head in anger as he fixed his attention at the smug Ka Di Yun on the arena. “I’ll be fine, but I didn’t think Ka Di Yun’s strength would be this strong after reaching the Saint level with a Saint Weapon. As of right now, your big brother is no longer a match for him.” Changyang Hu growled, his anger not dissipating at all.

“I’m sorry big brother, I was the one who got you involved.” Looking at Changyang Hu’s pale white face from his injuries, Jian Chen felt true guilt within his heart.

Hearing these words, Changyang Hu turned around and looked at Jian Chen. He furrowed his brows and angrily replied, “Fourth brother, what in the world are you saying? Do you not consider me your older brother?” His face grew dark as he let out a helpless sigh, “It’s unfortunate, your big brother is quite useless. Up until now, I still haven’t been able to reach the Saint level; otherwise, Ka Di Yun definitely wouldn’t have been a match for me.”

Changyang Hu’s words shook Jian Chen’s heart; tilting his head up at Ka Di Yun, his eyes started to flash cold for a brief second before disappearing. The disdain in his eyes wouldn’t dissipate, however, and he immediately said emotionlessly, “Big brother, you should rest up for a second, I’ll definitely get revenge for you.” With that said, Jian Chen started to move towards the arena.

Changyang Hu’s face immediately changed after hearing that and he pulled at Jian Chen, “Absolutely not. Fourth brother, you are not Ka Di Yun’s opponent. Don’t go.”

Jian Chen gave an apologetic smile and said, “Big brother, please believe in me.” His face exuded a fierce conviction, and he threw off Changyang Hu’s grasp on him, leaping onto the arena.

“Heavens, what is he planning...”

“It looks like he wants to challenge Ka Di Yun. My god, he’s gone mad!”

“He’s only at the 8th Saint Force layer. To think that he wants to challenge a Saint like Ka Di Yun, he’s only asking for trouble here...”

As Jian Chen leapt onto the arena, the audience surrounding them cried out in alarm; no one believed that Jian Chen would be an appropriate opponent for a Saint like Ka Di Yun.

“He-he really is a hot head. Ka Di Yun is a Saint who just beat a person who was at the peak of the 10th layer. How would he win against someone like that?” Under the arena, the girl who sat next to Jian Chen in the library muttered as she watched him join the arena. Her entire face was filled with concern.

Ka Di Yun watched Jian Chen leap up with a blank look, but he quickly regained his wits and snorted with laughter, “What’s wrong, Changyang Xiang Tian, do you really think you can fight against me?!” Ka Di Yun never thought Jian Chen to be a worthy opponent; after all, he was a powerful Saint already.

Jian Chen responded coldly, “Is it wrong to think that I can?”

Stunned, Ka Di Yun started to laugh evilly as he smiled at Jian Chen, “Of course, it’s definitely okay.” Right now, Ka Di Yun was thinking about the best way to humiliate Jian Chen, since Jian Chen had humiliated his pretty younger sister, Ka Di Qiuli. during the freshmen martial arts competition for everyone to see. This had earned hatred from both Ka Di Yun and Ka Di Liang, for they both loved their sister dearly.

Jian Chen was in no rush, as he walked over to where Changyang Hu’s sword was. As he weighed the sword on his hands, Jian Chen slightly frowned. The sword didn’t weight past 100 pounds, but it was close enough to that weight. If it weren’t for the fact that Jian Chen was at the 8th Saint Force layer, then he wouldn’t be able to lift the sword at all to use it.

In his previous life, Jian Chen would frequently use a sword that had a blade two finger widths wide. With that sword, he had brought his swordplay to a level that he had been famous for. With this two hand sword, however, Jian Chen felt like one of his arms was bound behind his back, since it was very heavy. He would not be able to use the full extent of his powers, and just swinging the sword with ease would demand a large amount of his energy. It was a shame that with the exception of this sword, there was no other sword around.

With a small amount of hesitation, Jian Chen decided to forgo the giant sword and fight against Ka Di Yun barehanded. This way, he would at least have the advantage in speed and nimbleness.

Arriving at the center of the arena, Jian Chen looked at Ka Di Yun with an impassive face as he stretched his fists, "You make the first move, I'll fight against you bare handed."

Ka Di Yun's face narrowed; clearly Jian Chen was looking down on him by fighting bare handed. For an 8th Saint Force layer practitioner to fight against a Saint without any weapon while the Saint had a Saint Weapon, was a display of great humiliation towards the Saint.

Ka Di Yun's eye grew cold as he sneered, "Changyang Xiang Tian, you are far too arrogant." The golden sword in his hand began to disappear slowly into the air, "Let it be said that I didn't bully you. Come, I'll fight you without a weapon as well."

Hearing this, Jian Chen let loose a strange smile. Without wasting words, he dashed towards Ka Di Yun, and used his Saint Force to amplify his strength as his fist flew at Ka Di Yun's head, cutting a sharp whistle through the air.

Ka Di Yun looked at the first with a bored expression, before returning the blow with his own fist. The two fists collided as a golden light flowed out from Ka Di Yun's fist; only those who reached Sainthood would be able to materialize their Saint Force like this.

The moment when the two fists collided against each other, Jian Chen's fist suddenly spread out to become an open palm after the initial contact was made. His hand absorbed the impact so that the blow became as soft as a sponge, as he used Tai Ji Quan to force Ka Di Yun's fist to overextend harmlessly past himself. Ka Di Yun's arm was forced upwards in a weird position as Jian Chen twisted it. In a flash, the strength behind Ka Di Yun's fist dissipated away, as Jian Chen extended his other hand to chop down onto the joint of Ka Di Yun's arm.

"Kacha!"

The sound of a bone breaking could be heard, as Jian Chen dislocated Ka Di Yun's arm with a arm chop. Ka Di Yun let out a muffled and pained cry, as the pain in his arm registered within his brain, causing his face to go deathly white.

Right after his hand had dislocated Ka Di Yun's arm, Jian Chen did not stop moving. Both of his arms grabbed onto the entire arm and gave it a mighty twist.

"Ah!"

By this point, Ka Di Yun couldn't refrain from screaming anymore. Releasing a squeal of pain reminiscent of a wild pig, he felt as if his entire arm had been broken off. Ever since he was small, he had never suffered pain to an extent like this, and so in such a short amount of time, his face was drained of color, as his entire forehead started to drip with sweat.

Hearing such a desolate yet miserable shriek, the people who had originally been chattering away during the match went deathly silent. Everyone watched Jian Chen with amazement as they watched the inconceivable happen. This situation was the exact opposite of what everyone was expecting to see.

“Since when did fourth brother become this amazing? Just looking at this, Ka Di Yun will definitely suffer a lot by Changyang Xiang Tian’s hand. However, even if Ka Di Yun doesn’t use his Saint Weapon, he’s still a Saint; his strength is definitely still greater than mine.” Changyang Hu muttered to himself as he watched the match with a dumbstruck expression.

### Chapter 23: Becoming Popular Because of Skill

The moment that Ka Di Yun felt pain, he swung out with his other hand at Jian Chen’s arms, while aiming his left leg at Jian Chen’s groin.

Even though one of his arms was useless, Ka Di Yun was still able to launch

a counterattack. Even with this unsightly scene, Ka Di Yun had some experience with battles and tried to escape this situation.

Seeing a flurry of arms and legs flashing before his eyes, Jian Chen knew that he wouldn’t be able to directly take the attacks head on. He helplessly let go of Ka Di Yun’s arm, and used the Profound Steps to retreat. He managed to dodge Ka Di Yun’s attack and circled around to his back, before using his Saint Force to amplify his attack on Ka Di Yun’s back.

TL note: Profound Steps was mentioned earlier back in his room in the Changyang Mansion, it’s basically him moving fast.

Feeling the strong wind behind his back, Ka Di Yun didn’t hesitate for a second and evaded Jian Chen by diving to the side. However, even as he dodged, Ka Di Yun was amazed. No matter where he moved, he would always feel a wind blowing on his back; he wasn’t able to keep up with Jian Chen’s movements.

“Peng!”

Ka Di Yun was completely unable to keep up with Jian Chen, who smashed both of his hands into Ka Di Yun’s back, creating a cracking sound as he was hit by a violent attack. This caused Ka Di Yun to stagger two steps forward, but since he was a strong Saint, he immediately steadied himself. However, his face had already paled, as he realized that Jian Chen had hit the same place twice with his fists. Jian Chen’s strength could already be measured at the peak of the 9th layer, and despite Ka Di Yun being stronger than him in rank, he was the one being injured more. At that moment, he could only feel a surge of Qi and blood course through his body, his organs screaming in pain.

As Ka Di Yun steadied himself, Jian Chen had already arrived at his backside another time, and struck at his back with his right hand once more. Although the fist traveled at a speed that made it look like it was as light as a feather, the effect was anything but light. Anyone that had faced off against Jian Chen before would agree that Jian Chen's strength was more extraordinary than it looked.

Ka Di Yun turned around abruptly, his eyes were indignant with anger. For a strong person like him to suffer this much from someone who was by all rights weaker than him, his simple plan to humiliate Jian Chen was no longer as simple as he thought.

"Ha!" Ka Di Yun snarled in anger, as his hand started to glow golden with his Saint Force. The huge concentration of Saint Force condensed into his hand as he faced Jian Chen, aiming it towards Jian Chen's chest. Seeing Jian Chen attack with a seemingly light fist, Ka Di Yun prepared to take it head on in order to get close to Jian Chen for his own attack.

The situation turned into a critical point of the match, as both the fighter's attacks struck each other. Jian Chen's seemingly light and weak fist silently struck against Ka Di Yun's chest. Immediately, Ka Di Yun's own fist let out a muffled sound as it struck against Jian Chen's body, blowing apart a hole in the academy uniform, and revealing a tender white skin that would be the target of envy by many of the girls. But in the blink of an eye, the skin underneath became a pile of bruises after receiving Ka Di Yun's blow.

"Deng!" "Deng!" "Deng!"

After receiving a blow from Ka Di Yun, Jian Chen's face contorted in pain, and the color started to drain away from his face. And with the blow being enforced by such a huge amount of strength, his legs weren't enough to prevent him from sliding back, until he was a few inches away from the edge of the arena. At this moment, other than his paling face, Jian Chen did not seem to have any other problems, despite Ka Di Yun using his Saint Force to accentuate his attack.

Although Jian Chen was only at the 8th layer, because he had been using Azulet Sword Law to constantly cultivate his body since he was young, he had strengthened every single organ and part of his body to the utmost degree. So while on the outside, it seemed that Jian Chen's physical body was quite weak, his actual ability to resist and take damage would leave anyone flabbergasted. Even though Ka Di Yun was a Saint, without using his Saint Weapon, his regular attacks would not be able to seriously wound Jian Chen; at the most, Jian Chen would sport some small bruises.

On the other hand, while Ka Di Yun was standing at the same place, his face had scrunched up in major pain as his body began to visibly tremble from the pain he was feeling.

Before, Jian Chen's fist that seemed to be as light as a feather, impacted against his stomach and caused a peculiar feeling to be transferred over into him. The power

forcibly entered his body and suddenly went berserk as it exploded within him, causing his internal body to go crazy from the pain.

Ka Di Yun's face became incomparably dark, as he used all the Saint Force within his body began to combat the power that was rebelling inside. Since his Saint Force was stronger than Jian Chen's, the foreign power within him was cleared away quickly, but the damage was done. At this point, Ka Di Yun was suffering from internal damages as well. The damages weren't very serious, but it would definitely impact his performance in the battle for the worse if it dragged on.

Ka Di Yun glared at the calm Jian Chen in front of him with a shocked expression. He hadn't ever imagined that he would be put in such a difficult spot as a Saint by someone who was lower ranked than him. Although he wasn't using his Saint Weapon, his strength was still stronger than those at the peak of the 10th layer, let alone the 8th layer Jian Chen.

At that moment, Ka Di Yun finally realized how hard it was to deal with Jian Chen, but it was too late to stop. Over the past few confrontations, he understood that without using the Saint Weapon, he would have a difficult time beating Jian Chen and might even lose to him. With the Saint Weapon he would definitely win against him, but that wouldn't be a bright situation. Besides, he had also clearly stated that he wouldn't use a Saint Weapon against Jian Chen. If he went back on his word now, then even if he won, his reputation would plummet to the bottom. After all, there were plenty of people watching the match, along with some seniors. Not only that but he was Ka Di Yun—Gesun Kingdom's elite elder son of the Ka Di clan; he couldn't lose face now.

Ka Di Yun was starting to reflect on his actions now, but then Jian Chen decided to charge at him with both his arms outstretched. Rapidly approaching, Jian Chen was using a weird technique to cause his moves to become unpredictable and made him look like a bolt of lightning. In Ka Di Yun's eyes, Jian Chen had become an after image.

Ka Di Yun narrowly blocked Jian Chen's strike. His right arm was dislocated, and he hadn't had enough time to pop it back into place, so he could only use his left hand to block against Jian Chen's attacks. Because of this, in face of Jian Chen's Saint Force, Ka Di Yun fell from his invincible position, and began to fight back earnestly now. He no longer belittled Jian Chen, and started to view him as an opponent of the same level.

The two people continued to fight at a fast paced speed; the battlefield became fierce. Jian Chen didn't dare to hold back since Ka Di Yun's strength was much stronger than his own. With both of them in a deadlock, the two could only defend against each other.

Jian Chen's attacks were getting stronger and stronger, while Ka Di Yun was finding it harder and harder to resist. Gradually in front of Ka Di Yun's eyes, all he could see were the palms of Jian Chen's hands; his eyes were getting too tired to differentiate between the after images of Jian Chen, and he could only rely on his listening abilities to tell when and where Jian Chen would attack.

Finally, Ka Di Yun became careless, and Jian Chen struck out at his left shoulder with a powerful strike. Ka Di Yun couldn't help but lag behind, as Jian Chen began to bombard him with a plethora of attacks. It was almost as if Ka Di Yun was in a very violent storm where he was battered from every angle.

"Peng!" "Peng!" "Peng!"

Jian Chen repeatedly hit Ka Di Yun on the shoulder with ferocious attacks, and even Ka Di Yun's strong Saint power could not bear the attacks. He constantly retreated, and a trace of blood trickled out of Ka Di Yun's mouth.

Seeing that Ka Di Yun was already driven to the edge of the arena, Jian Chen's eyes fiercely flashed. Growling, Jian Chen gathered the Saint Force into his hand and struck Ka Di Yun in the chest another time. This fist was a lot stronger than the last, and the moment the fist connected, Ka Di Yun fell from the arena down onto the ground below.

Jian Chen stood on the arena while breathing heavily. Since he was constantly using his entire strength, he had exhausted his supply of Saint Force, to the point where he had almost none left within his body. If Ka Di Yun did not accept defeat here and now, then Jian Chen would not be able to maintain his odds of winning for long.

The arena became quiet, as everyone stared at the lone figure standing on top of the arena. At this moment, everyone showed incomprehensible expressions. This had already exceeded anyone's wildest guess, and no one had thought that Jian Chen would win against a Saint. Most importantly, he had defeated a Saint while coming out almost unharmed. Even though the Saint didn't use a Saint Weapon, this outcome was no less surprising nor predictable.

At this moment, the arena was completely silent, so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. There were over 200 people that were watching, but not a single person dared to make a sound.

"Big brother..."

A voice finally broke the spell of silence over the arena as the Ka Di siblings sped over to where Ka Di Yun lay on the floor.

As if awakened, everyone started to burst into noise, as if the seal of a pot had been broken. All around the arena, people were chattering away noisily with excitement and shock.

"Heavens, I'm not dreaming, an 8th layer student managed to beat a Saint. This is an unprecedented event in the academy history..."

“Is that Changyang Xiang Tian really at the 8th layer? Even a person at the peak of the 10th layer wouldn’t necessarily be able to beat a Saint who wasn’t using his Saint Weapon...”

“Changyang Xiang Tian’s strength can’t possibly be only at the 8th Saint Force layer. Who knows, he might have already condensed a Saint Weapon. Otherwise, how else would he be able to beat a student like Senior Ka Di Yun, a Saint...”

“Perhaps Changyang Xiang Tian used some sort of despicable method to win...”

Jian Chen didn’t bother to answer any of the comments and jumped down to where his older brother Changyang Hu was. Looking at his brother’s expression of extreme shock, Jian Chen laughed, “Big brother, I didn’t dissapoint you. I’ve won.”

Changyang Hu became emotional after hearing that, and hugged Jian Chen with both arms. “Fourth brother, you’re seriously amazing! You managed to beat Ka Di Yun, a Saint. Your big brother truly admires you!” He said as he wrapped Jian Chen in a huge bear hug.

Jian Chen let loose a happy smile from the affection, before he gradually disentangled himself from his brother’s arms, “Big brother, there’s too many people here to talk. Let’s leave this place first.”

#### Chapter 24: Skill

Changyang Hu unconsciously turned around to look at the crowd before nodding his head, “Alright, fourth brother, let’s go to your room first. You definitely have to tell me how you beat Ka Di Yun, and then later tonight, I’ll grab a few friends to come and celebrate!”

Jian Chen smiled happily at his brother, “Big brother, I can teach you how I beat Ka Di Yun, but let’s forget about the celebration.”

“Fine, I’ll listen to you. Come on, fourth brother, let’s go back to your dorm – it’s far too noisy here.” Changyang Hu started to pull his younger brother back towards the direction of the dorms.

“Changyang Xiang Tian!”

Before Jian Chen could take a step, a gentle and exquisite voice called out to him.

Hearing the familiar voice, Jian Chen blanked out for a moment before turning around. Looking at the speaker, he recognized the figure of the running girl, particularly the pretty girl who had sat next to him in the library earlier.

“Yes?” Jian Chen questioned, as he indifferently looked at the young girl, who was so beautiful that it would be easy to cause a city to fight over her..

The girl’s voice was like a gentle stream of water as she laughed joyously. Slowly extending her arm out to reveal a purse, she happily said, “Changyang Xiang Tian, you managed to win me 100 Purple coins, I really have to thank you.” Her voice was extraordinarily soft, and also very pleasant to listen to; it was almost as if she was a skylark singing on a peaceful day..

Hearing this, Changyang Hu appeared to have suddenly realized something. He slapped his forehead in disbelief, “Ai ya, I just remembered. I put down 100 Purple coins; that was my entire savings and I didn’t get it back. Fourth brother, you go on without me, your big brother has to get his money back!” And with that, Changyang Hu vanished like the wind, back to where the crowd of gamblers were.

Looking at Changyang Hu rush back for his money, Jian Chen couldn’t help but laugh. At that moment, the girl slowly walked up to Jian Chen, studying his handsome features with her inquisitive eyes. “Hello! Changyang Xiang Tian, my name is You Yue. May I ask you a question?”

Jian Chen laughed and replied, “Miss You Yue, if you have a question, you should go on ahead and ask, but I can’t guarantee an answer.”

“No worries!” You Yue gently laughed before asking, “Changyang Xiang Tian, is your strength is really only of the 8th Saint Force Layer?”

Jian Chen hesitated for a moment before he nodded his head, “That’s right, at the moment, I am currently in the 8th Saint Force layer, but I have a feeling I’ll be making a breakthrough into the 9th layer soon.”

You Yue was surprised after hearing his answer. With an astounded look, she exclaimed, “Changyang Xiang Tian, you mean you really haven’t reached the Saint level?” Her voice carried some doubt; clearly, she didn’t believe him entirely.

Noticing the disbelief in her voice, Jian Chen furrowed his brows and spoke with some annoyance, “Miss You Yue, I seem to have answered your question.” Even though she was a beautiful girl that could cause countless cities to fight for her, to Jian Chen, she was no different than the average girl.

You Yue immediately waved her hands in an apologetic motion as she laughed, “I’m sorry, Changyang Xiang Tian, I’m just far too amazed. I hope you didn’t take offense to what I said.”

Her voice trailed off as Changyang Hu came running back with a joyful face and a fat coin bag. When he arrived by Jian Chen’s side, he was tossing the purse up and down his hand as he snickered, “Fourth brother, your big brother is very wise. In less than an

hour, I've won 100 Purple coins." 100 Purple coins was by no means a small number to a commoner and for those who only ate a simple amount of food in their lives; 100 Purple coins could feed a family of three for the rest of their lives.!

Staring at the coin purse in his brother's hands, Jian Chen started to smile and said, "Miss You Yue, if you have no other questions, then I'll be leaving first."

You Yue smiled back at him, "That's fine, I won't hold you up any longer. I haven't finished reading my book either, so I'll be returning to the library. Changyang Xiang Tian, I'll see you later!"

Soon after, Jian Chen brought his older brother back to his dorm and closed the door as they both walked in. Immediately, Changyang Hu impatiently asked, "Fourth brother, you've got to tell me what you did to beat Ka Di Yun, and how strong you really are! It couldn't only be at the 8th Saint Force layer, you have to be a Saint!" As he spoke, Changyang Hu's face revealed an impatient, excited face as he waited for an answer.

Jian Chen gently shook his head, "I'm not. Big brother, my actual strength should be not too far away from the 9th Saint Force layer. As for reaching the Saint level, I believe I'm still quite far away from it."

Changyang Hu looked at him with doubt, "Fourth brother, if you say you haven't reached the level of a Saint, then how did you beat Ka Di Yun?"

Laughing, Jian Chen replied, "Haha, how did I beat Ka Di Yun? Big brother, did you not see the match clearly?"

Changyang Hu's head drooped down in embarrassment as he blushed, "That is...er...fourth brother...actually, actually I wasn't able to see the match all that clearly. Could you please tell your older brother?" Although Changyang Hu had seen the match from start to finish, there were some things that could not be comprehended by eyesight alone. For example, Changyang Hu had not been able to comprehend what happened when Jian Chen struck at Ka Di Yun with a punch that seemed to be as light as a feather, but still managed to significantly damage.

Jian Chen sat on his bed, calmly looked at Changyang Hu, and said, "Big brother, the only reason a student of the 8th layer like me was able to beat a Saint like Ka Di Yun was because I relied on a technique to win."

"A technique?" Changyang Hu was still skeptical. He was no stranger when it came to techniques and skill, because in the academy, many of the teachers would often talk about their knowledge of their personal techniques. In a fight against equally matched experts, one would need to use extremely strong techniques in order to win, but such techniques weren't so easy to train in. Even if they did learn the techniques, only those with battle experience would be able to learn and perfect a technique to the point of being able to incorporate it into their fighting styles. What Changyang Hu really

confused was that, not only was Jian Chen younger than him, but he has also only been at the academy for a few days now. Changyang Hu couldn't help but be shocked when he saw that Jian Chen had mastered such a technique.

"Fourth brother, where did you learn a technique like that?" Changyang Hu asked curiously.

Jian Chen shook his head sadly, "Big brother, I can't tell you that."

Upon hearing that, Changyang Hu had a look of sorrow on his face. The next thing Jian Chen had said though, brought his spirits back up, "Big brother, if you are willing to learn a martial technique, I can teach you."

"For real? That's great! Fourth brother, when can you get started on teaching me? How about now?" He was anxious to get started, and wanted to learn this amazing technique right away. Once he learned the technique, then it was even possible for him to challenge Saints who had condensed their Saint Weapons with his current power!

Jian Chen laughed, "Big brother, it would be better to start tomorrow. I'll be waiting for you in the eastern grotto outside the academy tomorrow morning."

"Alright fourth brother, it's a deal! I'll be at the grotto tomorrow morning," Changyang Hu promised. Although many of the academy teachers could help instruct one on learning a martial technique, he knew in his heart that fighting techniques were best taught by the previous generation in a clan. Techniques taught by the professors here would not be strong enough to overwhelm any of his opponents.

Afterwards, the two brothers chatted for a while, until Changyang Hu finally left. Because Jian Chen had used up most of his Saint Force to fight against Ka Di Yun, he was exhausted and slightly injured. Because of that, he decided to use the Class 3 Monster Core in order to recover his health.

Little did he know that, the whole academy was already in an uproar about how Jian Chen had beaten Ka Di Yun. There wasn't anyone in the academy who hadn't heard about it, and it shocked both students and teachers alike. Everyone thought this to be inconceivable, and an event of this scale was practically unprecedented in the entire history of the Kargath Academy. No one had ever heard of a Saint, who had been strong enough to easily beat a person at the peak of the 10th layer be beaten by someone only at the 8th layer; even if a Saint did not use a Saint Weapon, he/she could still easily defeat someone of the 9th layer, let alone a freshman who was only at the 8th layer.

The news of the fight between Jian Chen and Ka Di Yun soon reached the ears of the headmaster.

Within the middle of the central tower in Kargath Academy, the headmaster pondered about the situation while standing next to the open window. As his eyebrows knit together, he asked, "Bai En, is what you say true? Changyang Xiang Tian actually beat the Saint Ka Di Yun while he was only at the 8th Saint Force layer?" Even the headmaster couldn't believe it the first time, and his eyes twinkled in curiosity.

The vice headmaster, Bai En, stood respectfully behind the headmaster. In response to the headmaster's words, Bai En replied, "Headmaster, I've heard all of the students talk about it, but I'm not too sure of the exact details. But right now, this event has set the academy upside down; practically every teacher knows that Changyang Xiang Tian has beaten the higher ranked Ka Di Yun. Rumors have it though, that Ka Di Yun didn't use his Saint Weapon, and fought bare handed against Jian Chen."

The headmaster stroked his long white beard, in deep thought. "Since the rumors spread this wide, it would appear that it is true. Haha, it seems that Chang Bai has brought quite the complicated youngster. For a Saint to be beaten by an 8th layer student, how inconceivable. Even if the Saint had recently broken through and didn't use his weapon, his strength should still be higher than one at the 10th layer. In all my years at Kargath Academy, I have never seen such a match where someone with a lower level won."

"Headmaster, what should we do about this situation? Sooner or later, the seniors of the school will search for the 8th layer student who beat a Saint, and become an inconvenience for Changyang Xiang Tian," said Bai En with a respectful tone. The amount of respect Bai En had for headmaster couldn't be measured, as it could even be considered as worship.

The headmaster turned towards Bai En and casually waved his hand, "Forget it, let them handle it by themselves. As long as they don't make a big deal out of it, we won't interfere. Besides, this should be a test for them; if they can't take everything thrown at them, then they won't mature into fine warriors."

## Chapter 25: Instructing Big Brother

In a blink of an eye, 3 days had past since the fight between Ka Di Yun and Jian Chen had taken place. Pretty much everyone in Kargath Academy knew about Changyang Xiang Tian now, you couldn't even walk a few steps without hearing his name.

In the past 3 days, Jian Chen had spent every morning teaching his big brother martial techniques in the grottos. Other than that, he spent the rest of his time cultivating; the Class 3 Monster Core had drastically improved his cultivation rate. He wanted to hurry up and reach the 10th layer so that he could rush straight into the Saint level.

Jian Chen had been very curious on how condensing a Saint Weapon worked, but according to book explanations, once the Saint Weapon is condensed, it replaced one's Saint Force. From that moment on, the Saint Weapon would be the origin for one's

power. While it remains in the body, it releases Saint Force, and when one summons it, the Saint Weapon becomes one's strongest weapon. With it, one's attack would be multiplied.

A Saint Weapon was one's energy; if it were to break, then that person would lose all of their cultivation progress as well as receiving a fatal injury. If the break was fatal enough, then the practitioner would die. However, a Saint Weapon was extremely strong, it wouldn't break unless the opposing side was vastly stronger than them.

The next morning, Jian Chen opened his eyes signifying the completion of last night's cultivation. After 3 entire days of cultivation, the Saint Force inside Jian Chen had been strengthened and he estimated that he was long since past the 9th layer. He would have to test his Saint Force to find out whether or not he became a 10th layer practitioner or a Saint.

Getting off his bed, Jian Chen got dressed quickly before heading out of his dorm. The sky was still dark, and majority of the students were still cultivating or sleeping. The sports field was relatively peaceful since there were no people in sight. Only in remote corners did Jian Chen see a few other early risers practicing.

Passing the field, Jian Chen immediately headed towards the grotto. These past few days, Jian Chen was to spend some time every morning to teach his older brother some knowledge about the aspects of fighting. After all, in his previous world, Jian Chen was a wanderer and an expert for many years, so he had participated in countless battles. The amount of battle experience far surpassed that of the Kagarth Academy teachers. If actually compared, Jian Chen already had the qualifications to go teach the Kagarth Academy teachers.

When Jian Chen arrived at the grotto, he discovered that his older brother Changyang Hu was already waiting there, and was currently sitting on a tree stump. He had an aimless expression, as he randomly swept his gaze around his surroundings in boredom. As soon as Jian Chen appeared, he immediately stood up in excitement, and jumped up from the tree stump. He happily said, "Fourth brother, you've finally arrived."

Jian Chen smiled, "Big brother, why did you arrive so early?"

"Hehe, it's habit, just a habit. Fourth brother, let's start now. I spent the whole day yesterday trying to make heads or tails of the utilization of power you mentioned yesterday morning, but I was still unable to understand it. Can you re-explain it in detail to your big brother, one more time?" Changyang Hu asked in a slightly embarrassed tone.

"Of course I can." Jian Chen smiled, and replied, "Big brother, I'll tell you about that tomorrow morning. Today, I'll personally demonstrate it to you." Saying this, Jian Chen picked up a skinny stick next to his feet.

“Big brother, watch closely.” Saying this, Jian Chen took the branch and lightly waved it in the direction of a small tree, about the thickness of his wrist. When the branch approached the small tree, the skinny branch directly left his hand and silently pierced through the small tree, as if there were no obstacles at all. It seemed almost as if the small tree was originally only a mirage.

As he watched this strange scene, Changyang Hu started to have major doubts. At that moment, a rustling sound was heard, as the small tree started to split in the middle, the top half crashing down.

Changyang Hu opened his eyes wide and immediately ran towards the tree only to see the strangely smooth incision on it. It was almost as if a sharp sword had chopped the tree down. It was truly unimaginable since this fine cut done by a light slash of a flimsy tree branch had been enough to chop through the small tree.

Immediately, Changyang Hu’s eyes switched over to the small tree branch in Jian Chen’s hand. He ran on over and took it into his hands to look over, but no matter how much he looked at it, it seemed to be an average tree branch. As he brandished it softly, the tree branch merely swayed with his hand.

Seeing this, Changyang Hu’s doubt grew even more. He really did not understand how such a plain looking tree branch could cut down a tree trunk the size of his wrist. He exerting some strength into his fingers, and the tree branch in his hand broke in half.

“Fourth Brother, how in the world did you do this? How can such a weak little tree branch cut down a small tree?” Changyang Hu asked, the doubt on his face could be clearly seen.

Jian Chen laughed, “Big brother, this only requires Saint Force to accomplish it. Don’t say its because of the tree branch; even if it’s a needle or a sewing thread, they both can cut through a tree branch with ease. Of course, my current strength isn’t strong enough to do that.”

“What, a sewing needle and string can cut through a tree? Fourth brother, do you have a fever or something? This can’t be possible.” Changyang Hu cried out in shock. He couldn’t believe what Jian Chen had said at all since he had never heard of such a thing since he was born; to him, this was an impossible feat.

Jian Chen smiled from the start to finish of Changyang Hu’s outburst; he had not expected him to react differently. But Jian Chen didn’t bother to explain; when the day came where Changyang Hu’s strength was strong enough, he would understand.

Jian Chen picked up another tree branch from the ground and said, “Big brother, you’re still wondering how I could use a tree branch to cut through a tree right? Take another look, I’ll demonstrate one more time.”

Changyang Hu went silent as he became entirely focused on the tree branch in Jian Chen's hand. He didn't dare to get distracted now, just in case he missed out on some details.

Waving the tree branch in his hands, Jian Chen's eyes flashed once before the tree branch suddenly distorted in his hands, causing the bent parts of the tree branch to slowly straighten. In the way it had been warped, it was almost as if it had a life of its own, since it was moving in the same manner as a snake would. It slowly started to move around in midair—those who saw the sight would only be able to describe it as weird.

Changyang Hu's eyes grew wide from this strange display as he couldn't believe what he was seeing. With his eyes so wide, he looked as if he'd seen a ghost. He couldn't believe it at all; it was only a tree branch, and yet it had unexpectedly started to move around by itself.

Jian Chen's eyes started to emit an amazing light as he cried, "Big brother, please watch carefully." Jian Chen grabbed onto the perfectly straight tree branch and walked forward with it towards another small tree nearby.

His movements weren't fast at all; in actuality, they were very slow. Inching towards the tree, the moment his tree branch touched against the tree, it was as if the tree branch was being absorbed into the tree. Slowly, the tree branch went deeper and deeper into the tree trunk before it finally skewered itself through it.

This act stunned Changyang Hu into silence as he focused onto the impaled tree trunk. His mouth dropped open so much that an egg could fit inside. His eyes were filled with an expression of disbelief.

"Fourth brother, how did you do that?" Changyang Hu shivered in awe. Even his heart was violently pulsing as his eyes were still planted on the tree.

With a faint smile, Jian Chen answered, "Big brother, it's actually not that hard to do this. As long as you harmonize your Saint Force with the tree branch, then even though it's just a normal tree branch, it will turn into a sharp weapon. If one's strength is strong enough, then the tree branch can cut as easily as an iron sword."

"To harmonize the Saint Force and the tree branch..." Changyang Hu's eyebrows furrowed in concentration as he muttered. Immediately, he grabbed a tree branch on the floor and following Jian Chen's instructions, he began to infuse the tree branch slowly with his Saint Force.

"Peng!"

At the very moment when his Saint Force made contact with the tree branch, the tree branch violently exploded and sent pieces of it flying throughout the air.

“Big brother, your Saint Force is excessively fierce, so the frail tree branch wasn’t able to bear it. Also, you’re not proficient enough to control your Saint Force to a fine level yet. Remember, when you harmonize the Saint Force into the tree branch, you must make sure to transform the Saint Force into a soft type of energy, not a violent one.” Jian Chen instructed.

Hearing that, Changyang Hu became puzzled, “Fourth brother, how does one make their Saint Force become a soft type of energy?”

“Turning the Saint Force into a soft type of energy is merely just a different way of using it, that’s all. Trying to explain this mystery anymore would be useless since only you can understand yourself. Big brother, starting from today, whenever you have spare time, try to harmonize the tree branch with your Saint Force. This way, it’ll also strengthen your Saint Force. In the future if you can reach the level I showed you today, it’ll bring you many good benefits when you cultivate.” Jian Chen explained, almost as if he was a teacher instructing his students.

However, Jian Chen knew that if Changyang Hu wanted to accomplish what he had just demonstrated, trying to make a frail tree branch strong enough to pierce through a small tree in such a small time, it would definitely not be accomplished in such a short amount of time. This required a high mastery of one’s Saint Force, and without a sufficient amount of practice, Changyang Hu would definitely not be able to harmonize the two together. Having a wooden tree branch harden into a sharp weapon like an iron sword was not simple at all. Infusing an iron sword with Saint Force would be easier, for example, but while an iron sword could support a larger amount of Saint Force, a tree branch could not, and required a gentle control.

Changyang Hu nodded, and after some contemplation, once again picked up the branch to try again. However, without exception, every single one of his attempts resulted in failure; not a single time did he succeed. He was completely unable to merge the Spirit Force into the tree branch. Every time his inner Spirit Force approached the tree branch, the branch would explode, unable to bear his overly fierce and intense Spirit Force.

Jian Chen stood on a side and watched Changyang Hu practice, and at the same time, he continued to instruct his brother. They continued all the way until the sun had risen above them. Only then did Jian Chen leave the grotto, leaving Changyang Hu alone as he continued to try without stopping; next to him, the ground already had a huge pile of broken tree branches.